

Fill in the gaps

| I get tired, and upset | |
|--|-----|
| And I'm trying to care a little less | |
| And on Google I only get depressed | |
| I was taught to dodge those issues, I was told | |
| Don't worry, there's no doubt | |
| There's always something to cry about | |
| When you're stuck in an angry crowd | |
| They don't think what they say | |
| (Before they open their mouth) | |
| (You gotta) | |
| Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag | |
| And bury them beneath the sea | |
| I don't care what the people may say | |
| What the people may say bout me | |
| Pack up your troubles get your old grin back | |
| Don't (1) about the cavalry | |
| I don't care what the (2) | say |
| 'Cause they whisper too loud for me | |
| Hot topic | |
| Maybe I should drop it | |
| It's a touchy subject | |
| And I (3) to tiptoe 'round the shit going down | |
| You got penny, no pound | |
| So if your business is running out | |
| It's not my business to talk about | |

| They don't think what they say |
|---|
| Before they open their mouth |
| You gotta |
| Pack up your troubles in (4) old kit bag |
| And (5) them beneath the sea |
| I don't care what the people may say |
| What the people may say bout me |
| Pack up your troubles get (6) old grin back |
| Don't (7) about the cavalry |
| I don't care what the whisperers say |
| 'Cause they whisper too loud for me |
| (Tweet, tweet) |
| Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag |
| And bury them beneath the sea |
| I don't care what the people may say |
| What the people may say (8) me |
| Pack up (9) troubles get your old grin back |
| Don't worry about the cavalry |
| I don't care what the whisperers say |
| 'Cause they whisper too loud for me |
| (Yeah yeah yeah) |
| |



- 1. worry
- 2. whisperers
- 3. like
- 4. your
- 5. bury
- 6. your
- 7. worry
- 8. bout
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps

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